

# REJECTED: CLAIMED BY THE ALPHA MAFIA

## WHO IS MINDY?

Kiara:

In a moment, Zane and I both reach the peak of our pleasure. He pulls me up from his body, and I watch his release, his face clad in ecstasy. I take off his shirt, then I help him wipe off the mess from his body. He pulls up his pants, and I sit back on him-this time with my legs to the side. He leans in and takes my lips in his, and we remain with our lips on each other's for a while.

His phone rings, breaking the kiss. I help him take it out of his pocket, hoping it will be whoever has been disturbing him, but then I see it's Rufus.

"Rufus must have arrived," I say to him, showing him the screen of his phone.

By now, the rain has reduced, so we get to our feet, making it out of the pavilion. We walk down the clear path that one can only access on foot. Shortly, we make it out to the car park, where we see Rufus waiting in the car.

Zane grabs my hand, speeding up our movement. When we get to the car, he opens the door for me. He gets in after me and shuts the door, then Rufus drives off.

Soon, we make it back home, and the warmth of the house greets me, causing me to sigh in relief.

"You are trouble," Zane says as we make our way back to the room.

When we get there, we see Treasure, who walks out of the bathroom.

"I have drawn you a warm bath," she says, and Zane mutters a thank you while I exchange glances with her as she walks out of the room.

We take off our clothes at once, then we go to take our baths.

When we finish taking a bath, I get dressed and make my way to bed while Zane walks out of the room to speak with Rufus. As I lie in bed, his phone rings. I swallow hard, trying my best to remain in bed, but I can no longer take it, and I allow curiosity to get the best of me. I reach out for his phone on the nightstand, and the moment I view the name "MIN" in capital letters displayed, the call ends.

I drop his phone at once, then I throw myself on the bed with my hands clasped together on my belly. I try to remain calm, but there is a buildup of emotions that range from anger to jealousy.

"He saved her name as MIN. I thought she was just Mindy," I say aloud, then I sigh, shutting my eyes, trying to forget.

He opens the door at once, then I face the other side of the bed, shutting my eyes tightly. I don't want to start a fight, and right now, I am not sane enough to confront him without a fight.

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Somehow, I manage to make it through to the morning. But I wake up to the room engulfed in Zane's cologne, which causes me to throw my eyes open to see him standing in front of the mirror, knotting his tie.

"You are up so early," I say to him, then he turns to face me.

"I have to meet with a client," he replies, and I keep mute, glaring at him, wondering if I should bring up the call from the previous night.

My mind wanders, and I try to make out a reason he didn't tell me about her calling. Now he's off to meet a business prospect who could be Mindy, but once more, I am going to remain in the dark, and I will not get the answers I want.

"I'll see you later in the evening," he says as he walks up to me, sitting on the bed, then he leans in and kisses my forehead.

"How long will this meeting take?" I ask, and he sighs.

"I cannot tell, but it might be all day. Hopefully, I will be back to take you out to dinner. Also, I will be leaving tomorrow evening because my father is already worried about me not being in town to run the errands for the family."

His words do nothing but dig a large hole in my heart, and I do nothing but mutter an "Okay."

"I love you," he says, getting to his feet.

"Love you too."

My response is cold, but he doesn't stop. He makes his way out of the room, and as the door closes, the tears I've been holding in fall. My heart is hurting badly; I want to scream, but I remain there curled up, staining the sheets with my tears.

Even if he isn't going out to meet Mindy, he is still leaving tomorrow, and I will have to find my way around until the week is over. Someone knocks on the door, and I quickly wipe my tears.

"It's Rufus! Your breakfast is ready!" he announces, then I sigh.

"I'll eat in the room!" I yell, then I shut my eyes.

Another knock comes at the door, and I mutter a come in.

"Here is your food, ma'am," Rufus says, and my eyes flip open.

I had expected Treasure to serve me.

"Thank you," I mutter, then I hear him open the door. "Wait," I say to him, then I sit up on the bed, turning to face him.

"Yes, ma'am," he answers with his hand still on the door.

"Shut the door," I say to him, and he obeys me, closing the door and standing still. "Do you know Mindy?" I ask, locking my gaze on him.

He tries to remain neutral, but my eyes drift down to see him tapping his right fingers on his left.

"I know a lot of Mindy's," he says finally, and I stare at him, my brows wrinkling.

I keep mute for a while.

"What will Zane do if he knows you kissed me and you are standing in our bedroom longer than you should when he isn't around?" I ask, and I see his eyes light in fear.

"He... he will kill me," he mutters, and I get to my feet.

"Now, who is Mindy? And how much did Zane love her?" I ask, crossing my arms. "Do not make me ask again."

He swallows hard, then I stare into his eyes.

"Mindy is Mr. Malibu's ex-girlfriend. Her mother owns the cottage you stayed in the last time, and she handed it over to him before she died. They are witches, and she loved Mr. Malibu so much because he was the only one who could deal with her daughter, but Mindy became out of control, and he broke up with her. I cannot say how much he loves or hate her, because I really cannot tell, she put him in a bad place," he says, and I unfold my arms as I try to grasp the fact that I have probably laid on the bed Zane and Mindy had sex.

"And this house? Has she been to this place?" I question, and he shakes his head.

"Mindy has never been to this place, and Mr. Malibu kept this property a secret from her," he says, and I feel the air, which was thinning out, return.

I try to calm myself, then I walk back to the bed to sit down.

"Did he say where he was going?" I ask, and he shakes his head.

"He only asked that I watch over you until he returns," he says.

"You may leave."

As I say this, he leaves with the speed of light while I sit there wondering what Zane is up to.